

while the orchards and cornfields with the bright waters presented a landscape not easily forgotten, especially as the picturesque-ness of the scenery was enhanced by three large Indian villages with their peculiar architecture and the variegated costumes of the inhabitants. On the western shore below the fort were the lodges of the Pottawatamies; nearly opposite, at the present town of Sandwich, the village of the Wyandots; and at or near the town of Windsor, on the same side, Pontiac's own band of Ottawas had fixed their wigwams.

Such, on the 7th of May, 1763, was the scene which greeted the eye of the observer soon to be turned into a theatre of carnage and heroic suffering, borne with that indomitable and stubborn power of endurance which has won for England many a bloody field and held with a lion's grip the soil over which her red cross banner has once floated.

THE MUTUAL ADMIRATION DINNER.

The following remarks taken from the London Army and Navy Gazette, relative to the late dinner given to Mr. Cyrus W. Field, will be fully concurred in by the people of this country.

The international fraternity humbug is going a little to far. It is all very well for Mr Bright to praise the Great Nation which occupies North America and these isles as the one and same. But to make a British Secretary of War and a British Admiral supremely ridiculous and uneasy by putting them forward to return thanks for the United States army and the British army, and United States navy and the British navy, as the two services of the both countries, is, to say the least infelicitously imprudent. Admiral Milne must have remembered on Wednesday night that he was at one time in hourly expectation of a conflict with the United States navy, and Sir John Packington must know that at this very moment no small expense and anxiety are caused in a British Province by a menace of invasion from the United States territory, in which a vast number, as we are told, of "West Point graduates" have offered their services. We can afford to be on very good terms with the United States army and the United States navy without making our statesmen and officers appear absurd and unnational. When an American admiral lately wanted to tickle the ears of the Great Nation with a little oiled feather, he boasted that one of his ships could cross the Atlantic and bombard any of our towns with impunity, and if any Britishers desires to understand how wide is the chasm between the English people on this side of the Atlantic and Mr. Bright's band on the other, he will attend a good Independence Day's speechmaking. Sir John Packington swallowed his pill like a man. He spoke of the great Union army, and he was wise enough not to speak of the great Confederate army. Admiral Milne, whose swallow is not so spacious, rolled his globule over and over in his mouth, and did not get it clear down at all, but he had some honest laudation for a big sailor, Farragut, whom we can all admire as an American Admiral, without returning thanks for him. Mr. Field's banquet was not a success. There were many and some great people, but the pompous frigidity of the "Highland" chairman was enough to kill a picnic, and all the

speakers seemed emulous of the chairman's dullness, and were mostly his not easily triumphant rivals. The "United Services" toast was a climax in bad taste. It is not a reason for us to forget our propriety that an Atlantic cable has been laid for commercial purposes, and for the interchange of messages and we defy Mr. Bright or any other philosopher to show how such a work conduces to the peace of two countries—always except in so far as it adds a body of shareholders to the peace party.

A FINIGAN VISIT TO BROCKVILLE.

"THE SUN BURST" AT THE MAST HEAD—THE STARS AND STRIPES AFT—VOLUNTEERS SCOWLING—ORANGEMEN GROWLING—TOWN AUTHORITIES APATHETIC—AND THE GUN-BOAT ASLEEP.

On last Wednesday, the G. T. R. & V. C. Ferry Boat on a pleasure trip from Ogdensburg, with a large number of excursionists, the majority of whom were Ladies and children, visited Brockville. Olds' celebrated Band was on board, and played several of the old national Irish airs, and the vessel was decorated with the stars and stripes, whilst high and above all, floated the Green Flag with the Harp of Old Ireland on one side and the Fenian emblem of the "Sun Burst" on the other. Several well-known Finigans were on board, and when the vessel reached the wharf, it was somewhat curious to witness the cordial reception and salutation they met with from some few of the lookers-on, and the winks and nods exchanged when they smilingly directed their optics to the well known emblem of the Irish Republic floating proudly, and as it were defiantly, in British waters. Amongst the number of persons on the wharf, there were Officer of the Volunteer force, members of the Orange Institution and some of the Town authorities, who evidently felt somewhat ryled at this rather injudicious manifestation of Fenian impertinence on Canadian territory. Fortunately, however, the presence of so many females on board prevented any audible symptoms of dissatisfaction, otherwise disagreeable results might have followed; in fact the freight saved the vessel, and she was allowed to proceed on her trip without opposition.

Her Majesty's Gunboat "Rescue," was anchored out in the river, and strange to say, never interfered on this occasion, although to our own knowledge, some years ago a gentleman's Yatch was overhauled by one of Her Majesty's Ships, lying opposite Quebec, because the Yatch had the temerity to carry a pennant in the presence of a man-of-war.—In the Evening the Ferryboat returned to take off some of the passengers left in Brockville, and in conversation with one of them he did not deny that he was a Fenian, and said that only for the dread Orangemen in Canada he would have been here long ago, but although that chance was almost gone he and others had now better prospects before them, only waiting orders to proceed to Nova Scotia, and assist Howe and his party to break up Confederation and become annexed to the United States.

But more on this subject anon; we only express our surprise that none of our local Confreres noticed the affair.—British Canadian.

Some mortars captured at Magdala have reached Gosport; also, some Abyssinian dogs of a curious variety.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—A rifle match between ten members of the London Rifle Association and an equal number from the Oxford Volunteer Battalion took place at Ingersoll on Tuesday last—the Londoners winning by eight points. The ranges were 300, 400 and 500 yards, five shots at each, the winning side making 401 points against their opponents' 393. The London Free Press, in referring to the match, states that "the scoring was almost unprecedented in Canada some of the scores being the largest ever made." The average is undoubtedly a very good one, but the individual scores have been beaten here more than once. Corporal Brass of the 18th made 66 points in 20 rounds, five each, at 200, 400, 500 and 600 yards, in a match on the 1st July; and Quartermaster Masson made 49 points in 15 rounds, five each, at 200, 400 and 600, when shooting with the men of the Watertown company on Tuesday last. The highest individual score made in the recent match, London vs Oxford, was 47, Col Taylor and Mr. C. Murray both making that number of points.—Hamilton Times.

NEW VOLUNTEER RIFLE COMPANY IN ARTHUR.

—A large and enthusiastic meeting was held in the Court House, Arthur Village, on Saturday evening last, for the purpose of organizing a Volunteer Rifle Company. The young men of the neighborhood were eager to enroll their names on the list, and crowded forward until several more than a full regulation Company had enlisted. There were 62 names appended, and the members showed throughout a high spirit of patriotism. The following officers were nominated and unanimously elected: Captain—John F. Hollinger. Lieutenant—Robert Brown, formerly of No. 2 Guelph Rifles. 1st Sergeant, Mark Howitt; 2nd Sergeant, Winfield Scott; 3rd Sergt., Richard English; 4th Sergt., Wm. H. Hamilton. It being late, the meeting then adjourned, to meet in the same place on the 1st of August.—Flora Times.

NEW INFERNAL MACHINE.

—Great excitement has been produced at Marseilles by threatening letters sent to some of the principal inhabitants, demanding sums of 25,000 francs from each. One of the persons having paid no attention to the missive, received a few days later a parcel which had been left at his house by a stranger. The packet proved to be a volume entitled "La Vie de Gerson," and the merchant, who had some suspicions, having carefully raised the corners of some of the leaves, found that the middle of the book had been scooped out, and the space filled with chemical matches and sand-paper in such a manner that on the book being opened suddenly and forcibly an explosion should take place.

H. M. ship "Urgent," arrived at Plymouth on the 4th inst., having on board Prince Dejach Alamayor, the son of King Theodore. He is 7 years of age and is described as being a very interesting and intelligent child. He appeared to be delighted with England, exclaiming, "this is a beautiful country; I will never go back." The native servant who accompanied him on going over the dockyard and arsenal at Plymouth observed with regret "Ah Theodore, Theodore, you should have seen this!"

The Battalion Drill shed in Brantford is guarded every night by a squad of volunteers.